

# The Independent Press.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, THE ARTS, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, POLITICS &C., &C.

TERMS—TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.]

"Let it be instilled into the Hearts of your Children that the Liberty of the Press is the Palladium of all your Rights."—Junius.

[PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.]

BY W. A. LEE AND HUGH WILSON.

ABBEVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 24, 1860.

VOLUME VII.—NO. 43.

POULLAIN, JENNINGS & CO.,  
**GROCCERS;**

AND  
**COTTON FACTORS,**  
AUGUSTA, GA.,

CONTINUE the sale of Cotton and other produce in their New Fireproof Warehouse, Corner Jackson & Reynolds Sts. Cash advances made when desired. A. J. POULLAIN, THOMAS J. JENNINGS, ISAIAH PURSE.

Sept. 8, 1859-19-11.

GOOD NEWS TO MARRIED PEOPLE

H. H. PRATHER,  
**CABINET MAKER**

AND DEALER IN FURNITURE,  
HON. PATH, S. C.

WOULD respectfully inform the public that he has always on hand, and is prepared to make to order, all kinds of Cabinet Furniture, such as, DRESSING BUREAUS, WARDROBES, WASHSTANDS, COTTAGE BEDSTEADS, TABLES, COFFINS, &c. Persons wishing anything in his line would do well to call and examine his work. His long experience in the business at the North will insure satisfaction. Work delivered at the Depot free of charge. Sept. 16, 1859, 20-66.

G. M. CALHOUN,  
**WAREHOUSE**

AND  
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
Reynolds St., between Jackson and McIntosh  
Augusta, Ga.,

will attend strictly to the sale of  
COTTON, BACON, GRAIN.

And all other produce consigned to him. Personal attention given to the filling of all orders for Bagging, Rope and Family Supplies. Liberal Cash advances made on produce in Store. June 24, 1859, 8-11

HOWARD ASSOCIATION.

PHILADELPHIA.  
A Benevolent Institution established by special endorsement for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.

MEDICAL Advice given gratis by the Acting Surgeon to all who apply by letter with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.) and in cases of exorbitant poverty, medicine furnished free of charge. Valuable Reports on the New Remedies employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Two or three Stamps for postage will be acceptable. Address, DR. J. SKILLIN HOGGINTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.  
EZRA D. HEATWELL, President.  
Geo. FAIRCHILD, Secretary. [Jan. 20, 12m]

Professional Card.

DR. D. S. BENSON

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Abbeville Village and vicinity, that he has removed his residence to the dwelling adjoining the Episcopal Parsonage, where he expects to be permanently located in the practice of his Profession. His Office will be at the Drug Store of Mr. D. McCLANAHAN, where he will generally be found during the day. Abbeville, S. C., Dec. 24th, 1859, 34-3m

KERRISON & LEIDING,

—IMPORTERS—

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

Wholesale and Retail.

HASEL STREET, (One door from King.

Charleston, S. C.

E. L. KERRISON. | HERMAN LEIDING

April 15, 1859, 60-12m

WHERLE & CO.,

PRACTICAL WATCH MAKERS,

the old stand of George Robinson,

HAMBURG, S. C.

Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes, of all descriptions, carefully repaired at moderate prices, and warranted to give full satisfaction for twelve months.

N. B. Also, Jewels Neatly Repaired.

A fine lot of Jewels and Watches always for sale at very moderate prices.

Dec. 9, 5m.

J. L. CLARK,

REPAIRER OF

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY,

HODGES DEPOT, S. C.

Is prepared with all necessary tools and materials to do anything in his line of business at the lowest rates. All work warranted to do well for twelve months, if not send it back and it will be done free of charge. Give me a trial and satisfy yourself. Terms cash. June 17, 1859, 7-12m.

NOTICE

THE Copartnership known as Taggart

McCLANAHAN & Co., at Calhoun's Mills, at McCaslan, Wideman & Co., at Wideman's was dissolved by mutual consent on 1st Jan. ult.

We wish all our debtors to close their accounts by cash or notes.

TAGGART, McCLANAHAN & Co.,

McCLANAHAN, WIDEMAN & Co.,

Nov. 24, 1859 30-5m.

Matress Making.

PERSONS wishing good Matresses made would do well to address the subscriber at Ninety Six, on the Greenville and Columbia Railroad, Abbeville District, S. C.

THE INDEPENDENT PRESS.

BY LEE & WILSON.

ABBEVILLE S. C.

Two Dollars in Advance, or Two

Dollars and Fifty Cents at the

Expiration of the Year.

All subscriptions not limited at the time of subscribing, will be considered as indefinite, and will be continued until arrangements are paid, or at the option of the Proprietors. Orders from other States must invariably be accompanied with the Cash.

CANDIDATES.

The friends of Capt. G. M. MATTISON respectfully announce him as a candidate for Tax Collector at the next election.

The friends of JAMES A. McCORD respectfully announce him as a Candidate for Tax Collector at the next election.

The friends of Dr. J. F. McCOMB respectfully announce him as a Candidate for Tax Collector at the next election.

We are authorized to announce S. A. HODGES as a Candidate for Tax Collector, at the ensuing election.

The friends of C. W. S. HARRIS respectfully announce him as a Candidate for the office of Tax Collector of Abbeville District at the next election.

The numerous friends of WESLEY A. BLACK Esq., respectfully announce him as a Candidate for Tax Collector at the next election.

The friends of HENRY S. CASON respectfully announce him as a Candidate for Tax Collector, at the ensuing election.

The friends of JOHN A. HUNTER respectfully announce him as a candidate for the office of Ordinary, at the next election.

The friends of Col. J. G. BASKIN respectfully announce him as a candidate for the office of Ordinary, at the next election.

Notice to Tax Payers.

I WILL attend at the undernamed times and places, for the purpose of collecting Taxes for the year 1859:

Due West, Wednesday, Feb'y 1;

Calhoun's Thursday, Feb'y 2;

Smithville, Friday, Feb'y 3;

Smithville, Saturday, Feb'y 4;

Abbeville, C. H., Monday, Feb'y 6;

Greenwood, Tuesday, Feb'y 7;

At Greenwood Depot, Thursday, March 15;

Smithville, Wednesday, Feb'y 8;

And also Friday, Monday, Feb'y 27;

Woodville, Thursday, Feb'y 6;

White Hall, Friday, Feb'y 10;

Smithville, Saturday, Feb'y 11;

Colhoun's Monday, Feb'y 13;

Bradley's Tuesday, Feb'y 14;

Tolbert's (in the Range), Wed. Feb'y 15;

Burdens, Thursday, Feb'y 16;

Willington, Friday, Feb'y 17;

Calhoun's Mills, Saturday, Feb'y 18;

Speeds, Monday, Feb'y 20;

Lowndesville, Tuesday & Wed. Feb'y 21 & 22;

Tribble's, Thursday, Feb'y 23;

Warrenton, Friday, Feb'y 24;

Cedar Springs, Saturday, Feb'y 25;

Little Rock, Sunday, Feb'y 27;

Douglas's Mills, Monday, Feb'y 27;

Abbeville, C. H. all Court Week

Cokebury at any time after Court Week.

Sale Day in April the last day for making returns. All persons failing to make return on the above day, liable to double tax. All taxes to be paid by the first Monday in May or executions may be issued.

Property to be returned in the name of the proper owner. Guardians, Executors, and Administrators will return property their control.

Persons having transferred property between the 1st October 1858, and 1st October 1859 will make it known to me.

All persons will be prepared to give the number of Births, Marriages and Deaths in their families. Also, the number of Dogs owned by their slaves.

Free returns of color must pay their taxes in May.

It is earnestly requested that every tax payer meet me at the appointed times and places, and not defer making their returns until Court Week and public days at the Court House, at which time there is usually such a rush that it is almost impossible to do business correctly.

S. A. HODGES, T. C.

Jan. 6, 1860 37-5m.

HEADQUARTERS.

6TH REGIMENT, JAN. 28, 1860.

AN ELECTION for COLONEL of the 6th Regiment will be held on FRIDAY, the 16th of MARCH next, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Col. William Clinckalea. Each Captain or commanding officer of each Company of the Regiment will put up at his Company rendezvous a notice of such election at least forty days before the day of election, and on the day of election hold said election, and make return on the next day at Luma's according to law.

—ALSO—

An Election will be held in the Lower Battalion of the same Regiment, on the same day, for a Major to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Major James W. Poosha. The Captain or commanding officer of each Company of the said Battalion will put up at such election, at least thirty days before the day of election, and on the day of election hold said election, and make return the next day at Clark Level, according to law.

The senior Captains of each Battalion are charged with the execution of this order.

By order of Gen. Monro.

G. MED. MILLER,  
Lieut. Colonel commanding.

Feb. 1, 1860 41-31

NOTICE.

ESTRATED from the subscriber about the 10th of January last, two large broad SOWS—one white and unmarked sow, resembling the Irish Grange, the other, a large black spotted sow. Said hogs were bought of Messrs. Booser & Cobb, and were driven from Tennessee, and may probably have passed up the country. Any information relative to said hogs will be thankfully received.

Address, W. L. APPLETON, P. M.  
New Market, S. C.

Feb. 9, 1860, 41

Notice to Debtors.

Persons indebted to me by note or account, are requested to settle immediately. I need not meet have the money.

M. T. OWEN.

December 20, 1859, 41

"LET ME GO!"

At dead of night I heard a cry—

The sleeping thousands heard it not—

A wail, a smothered sob, a sigh,

Of one who wrestled with his lot;

A prayer, in tones subdued and low

Uprose: "O, Father, let me go!"

Disturbed I look abroad: the night

Was grand with starlight and with gloom

And marveling if I heard aright,

I asked, "What spirit seeks its doom?"

"A spirit; its own bitterest foe,"

I said, "O, Father, let me go!"

"O, soul," in troubled tones I cried,

"Why seek the winter of the grave?

A life by trial sanctified

Is fitting for the truly brave."

The voice replied, "Unmingled woe

Is mine! O, Father, let me go!"

From that night forth, where'er I went

That strange prayer sounded in my ears;

The 'point of one with trial spent,

Overborne with cares and sick with tears;

I hear it still, that voice of woe,

"O, pitying Father, let me go!"

THAT HORRID LITTLE FRIGHT.

"So you have told your father you will

not marry your cousin Cora?"

"Yes; I have made up my mind that I

would rather lose my grandfather's money

than marry that horrid little fright.

The first speaker was a fine-looking young

man of some three-and-twenty years. His

companion, Edward Grantley, was about the

same age, tall and handsome, with rich clustering chestnut curls; large, speaking eyes,

full of fire and intelligence; fine features, and a beautiful mouth. His figure was

moulded in the perfection of manly symmetry.

"You never saw her, Alfred," said he leaning

over the table and speaking earnestly—

"you never saw her; but I went down, some

eight or nine years ago, to pay a visit to my

intended wife. Fancy to yourself a tall,

thin child of ten years old yellow as an

orange, with pinched features, and a close,

white cap, put on to conceal the loss of her

hair which was shaved off after a fit of illness.

When I was introduced to her, she

dropped a little awkward courtesy and put

her finger in her mouth; then after staring

at me in silence for a few minutes, she began

to giggle, and finally ran away."

"A fascinating picture, truly!" said Alfred.

"Cousin Cora is coming to pay a visit to

Lucy Maxwell, next week," said Edward

and I suppose I must do the agreeable; but

I will never marry that horrid little fright!

Come, Alfred suppose we go down to the

Haymarket to see Charlotte Cushman as

Lady Macbeth?"

"Agreed!" said Edward, and the two

stroled away.

They had hardly gone when the window

curtains were drawn aside and a tiny, fairy-

like girl stepped in from the balcony. She

was young—about fifteen—with bright, golden

hair and blue eyes.

"Now isn't it a shame for Edward to talk

so about Cousin Cora?" so coquettishly the intruder.

"I didn't mean to listen, but I couldn't come in before Arnold in this dress,

and she glanced at the pretty chintz wrapper.

"Wouldn't it be fun, if he fell in love with Cousin Cora, after all? I wonder if she is ugly? She writes beautiful letters to me, but I've never seen her. I mean to write to her what Edward says, so she won't fall in love with him. If he's so handsome, I don't believe she can help it if she don't know; and the fairy tripped away."

belles of the evening; and none were more devoted than Edward Grantley. Did she dance? He was her partner, more than half the time. Was she fatigued? He handed her to her chair and fanned her.

Day after day passed, and Edward was constantly at Mr. Maxwell's. Miss Stanley, while she was deluged with attentions from every quarter, showed him especial favor. She rode with him, sang with him, danced with him, wore the flowers he presented, and learned the music he selected.

"Well, dear," said Lucy coming one day to her room, "I think you have made a complete conquest of Edward. He is always talking about you, and last evening he confided to me his intention of honoring you by an offer of his hand heart."

"Won't you cry Miss Stanley, rising and stepping to the glass. "Won't I will refuse him."

"But I thought you confessed to me a certain liking for the gentleman," said Lucy.

"I will not have him!" said Cora. "He refused me. I will repay the obligation. No Lucy, I resolved, if I could win his love no pains should be spared. Now I feel humiliated to think that I have ever stooped to try to gain it. I do love him, but nevertheless I will refuse him."

"And how will you bear it?" asked Lucy.

"Perhaps he will turn to his cousin Cora for consolation," she replied, laughingly; "if not."

The next day Mr. Grantley, to his profound astonishment, was refused by Miss Stanley. He could not understand it. Full of indignation at what he termed her coquetry, he determined to visit his cousin Cora, and if he found her improved, marry her, to show that he did not care for Miss Stanley's rejection. Full of this idea, a few days afterwards he started for his uncle's house. A long journey somewhat cooled his passion, and he had resolved to pay a flying visit to his relatives, and then return once more to attack Miss Stanley's heart, long before he reached his uncle's house.

"Cora, my dear, your cousin Edward is in the parlor."

"I knew he would come," said the person addressed, as she shook out fold of her rich dark silk, and then went into the parlor. The room was dark, for it was late in the afternoon, and yet too early to be lighted up.

"Good afternoon, cousin," said Edward. Edward could hardly believe his ears. Truly he had heard that voice somewhere.

"We have expected you for some weeks," continued the mysterious voice. "It is very odd here at this season, and I quite longed for your promised visit. However, I was happy to hear from Lucy that your time was more agreeably employed. How is Miss Stanley?"

"I think—that is—I was—stammered Edward.

"Ah, delighted to hear that she is so well, interrupted Cora. "Of course you are engaged by this time. I was not treating me fairly; but I forgive you. Do you know I have some thoughts of marrying my dancing master, Monsieur La Prouette?"

"I think that the idea is an excellent one, stammered Edward.

"Do you?" said Cora. Thank you."

At that moment lights were brought. Cora was standing with her face concealed by a window curtain; but as the servant left the room she dropped the screen. In an instant Edward was by her side.

"Dora!" he exclaimed.

"After the first letter!" said she.

"Dora—Cora, I mean," he stammered. Oh, I—"

"Stop—stop, Mr. Grantley!" said Cora. "Surely you will never marry such a horrid little fright!"

"Forgive me!"

The Morning Post has just arrived. "At St. George's Hanover Square, Edward Grantley, Esq., to Cora, only daughter of the late Sir Thomas Maxwell." Yes, Edward Grantley has married that HORRID LITTLE FRIGHT.

THAT BOY.—That boy!

That's the question.

We certainly don't mean the 'old boy'.

No,—nor the boy that could get ash-cake.

Nor the boy that pushed the bull off of the bridge.

Neither have we in view the Tom-boy of them all, nor Amboy, nor Haut-boy, nor any of the 'b'boys about town."

"Then, what boy?"

In aurem dicere: There is a boy, as we are, alive in Edgefield, two years old whose first articulate word was 'pipe.' And now they tell us (it's no joke) that he will sit and smoke his pipeful with the oldest folks,—and never grant it.

Without giving names, we can assure the scientific world on the authority of one who knows that such are the fact. Wher's Barnum.—Edgefield Advertiser.

The lady who took everybody's eye must have a lot of them.

A WOMAN ON WOMAN'S FRIENDSHIP.

I am aware I will raise a whole nest of hornets—but from their very peculiarities of temperament, women's friendship are rarely or never so firm, so just or so enduring as those of the men—when you can find them.

Damon and Pythias, Orestes and Pylades, Brutus and Cassius—last and loveliest David and Jonathan, are pictures unmatched by any from our own sex, including the far famed ladies Llangollen. When such a bond really does exist, it forms and exception to the general masculine idiosyncrasy—especially the enormous absorption in and devotion to number one—from its total absence of sentimentalities, its unobtrusiveness, depth, and power, a friendship between men is a higher thing than between any two women—nay, one of the highest and noblest signs in the world.

Precise were comparisons not as foolish as they are odious, a truly good man, from the larger capacities of male nature both for virtue and vice, is in one sense, more good than any good woman. But this question I leave to contravert it is who enjoys breaking their own heads, or one another's over a bone of contention which is not worth picking after all.

Probably there are few women who have not had some first friendship, as delicious and almost as passionate as first love. It may not last—it seldom does; but at the time it is one of the purest, most self-forgetful and self-denying attachments that the human heart can experience; with many, the nearest approximation to that feeling called love—I mean love in its brightest form, apart from all selfishness and sensuousness; which in all their